Do What I Wanna Do Lyrics

[Verse 1: Nolay]

I play my cards right

I got my bars tight

So fuck them haters

Cos' I'm better than 'alright'

You either love me or hate me like

marmite

But this chicks got more spark

wid her than starlight

Start right

Burn so hot in the sky that i catch

the clouds alight

A par under the moonlight

With fresh white crepes

But the roads so dirty that i step

and make a mess

Cos' I'm up and out early

I'm ready for the tension

I've seen when it kicks off and

doors get flicked off

Comin like a plot written by Alfred

Hitchcock

I run track without the pit-stop

And make a hit song, niggas like

wow and none of them the black

rob

No i can't control my god

I breaths in the fog

On the back of a ducati 916

Snobs like good god, look at her

ting'

Labeling me as if i watch the face

of anybody

Now you must be on the bobby

Two fingers up, and I'm like

You should know the meaning, of

being yourself

And stop dreamin'

Most of you have never said how you felt
Well i say what i feel, and what i wanna
And i don't give a damn if the listener thinks that its a wronger I just wanna let off some steam sometimes
Pick the mic and let you know exactly what is on my mind
For the time, if thats how i felt at the time
(And this is how i felt right now when i write)

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]
See i say what i wanna say..
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
You see i do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move
(LISTEN)
You see i say what i wanna say
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
I do what i wanna do

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]
You see i say what i want, fuck
you and the authoritys
Fuck the government, i live in
poverty
And under covers spottin' and
clockin' me cos i shot weed
I ain't been jail before, cos' I'm
lowkey

A lowkeys the same as logical Sometimes i feel like the games impossible Cos I'm not you, my hair ain't straight and my eyes ain't blue You wouldn't last a day fam', If you lived in my nike shoes Accordin to yous lot thats all we use 120 yeah and still it's the poor mans shoe And ??? beef is the poor mans food But i love it, White rice and hard old bread fills my stomach I speek politics, i politrick I read more than the average but don't believe alot of the shit Cos' i don't believe in media the obviosness I won't conform to what they

want of da bricks

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]
See i say what i wanna say..
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
You see i do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move
(LISTEN)
You see i say what i wanna say
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
I do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move

[Verse 3: Y-Done] Remain the outer of the game They say it's roudy but i say like fuck the feds I'm bustin' led im muddin for the change But the fate that i crave brings me down on my knees Keep a speech for my feen like you out for you're seed I'm the reason to be muzzle, Mr clue was to the puzzle When they label me a nothing cos' i grew up in the struggle My mom broke her back to bring in minimum wage I blow straps if you dissin' her name They can't tell me nuttin' The freedom of speech, we're all free to speek But when I'm done, It mean't that home was the best for my cousin I got issues of my own so i play

hard

Pricks better stay calm thickest black powder cos' i raise arms I want all kids sayin' i can If I'm good why the fuck they ain't playin' my jams And i do what i wanna do Say what i wanna say No crash, That royal fam murder dianne

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]
See i say what i wanna say..
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
You see i do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move
(LISTEN)
You see i say what i wanna say
I do what i wanna do..
(LISTEN)
I do what i wanna do
I move how i wanna move